

# Guitars Cadillacs

Dwight Yoakam

[Intro]

(4 measure solo guitar, then)

**A E F# G#**

[Verse 1]

**A E**  
Girl, you taught me how to hurt real bad and cry myself to sleep;

**A E**  
You showed me how this town can shatter dreams.

**A E**  
Another lesson 'bout a naive fool that came to Babylon

**E7 A E F# G#**  
And found that the pie don't taste so sweet, now it's

[Chorus 1]

**A E**  
Guitars, Cadillacs, hillbilly music  
**A E F# G#**  
And lonely, lonely streets that I call home. Yeah, my

**A E**  
Guitars, Cadillacs, hillbilly music  
**E7 A E F# G#**  
Is the only thing that keeps me hanging on.

[Break 1]

**A E A E F# G# (x2)**

guitar solo 1st time, fiddle solo second time.

[Verse 2]

**A** **E**  
There ain't no glamour in this tinsel land of lost and wasted lives;  
**A** **E**  
And painful scars are all that's left of me.  
**A** **E**  
Ought to thank you girl for teaching me brand new ways to be cruel  
**E** **E7** **A** **E** **F#** **G#**  
If I can find my mind, now I guess I'll just leave. And its

[Chorus 2]

**A** **E**  
Guitars, Cadillacs, hillbilly music  
**A** **E** **F#** **G#**  
And lonely, lonely streets that I call home. Yeah, my  
**A** **E**  
Guitars, Cadillacs, hillbilly music  
**E7** **A** **E** **F#** **G#**  
Is the only thing that keeps me hanging on.

[Break 2]

**A** **E** **A** **E** **F#** **G#**  
**A** **E** **A** **E** **F#** **G#**  
Guitar solo 1st time, fiddle solo second time Aw its

[Chorus 3]

**A** **E**  
Guitars, Cadillacs, hillbilly music  
**A** **E** **F#** **G#**  
And lonely, lonely streets that I call home. Yeah, my

**A** **E**  
Guitars, Cadillacs, hillbilly music  
**E7** **A** **A** **G#** **F#**  
Is the only thing that keeps me hanging on.  
**E7** **A** **A** **G#** **F#**  
Is the only thing that keeps me holding on.  
**E7** **A** hold  
Is the only thing that keeps me holding on, o-o-o -- o-o-o